

38 MAR



GREEN
HORNET
FIGHTS
CRIME

On the
Air
ABC
NETWORK

GREEN HORNET FIGHTS CRIME



10¢
ABC



TOOTSIE SAVES THE SCHOOL PARTY





Boomerang

Britt Reid, publisher of the "Daily Sentinel," listened intently as Inspector Cassidy ranted off about the latest suicide case. Walter Reynolds, wealthy manufacturer, had taken his life by opening the gas jets in a cheap, rooming house apartment. The door was locked from the inside; the windows bolted, so there was no reason to suspect foul play. But why had Reynolds rented the hotel room for the evening?

"Myrow, Reid," Cassidy said. "I never can tell about people. According to his partner, Reynolds had acted perfectly normally the day before and then, boom! Can't imagine why. Well, his partner falls in pretty soft, eh?"

"Mmm. I guess so," Reid answered. "Well, Cassidy. Maybe I'll run your picture with the story. And now, will you excuse me? I'm busy."

"Oh, yeah. Sure. Well, so long, Reid. See you around," Cassidy said as he left.

That night, at his fashionable apartment, Reid discussed the Reynolds' death with his Filipino assistant, Kato.

"Let's check the rooming house, anyway," he said suddenly. "Get Black Beauty ready, Kato."

"Mist' Britt, you think police overlook something?" Kato asked.

"Maybe, Kato. Maybe." Britt Reid responded as he donned the mask of the feared Green Hornet.

A few minutes later, the Green Hornet and Kato pulled up in front of the rooming house. Entering the hotel, while the clerk's back was turned, they scaled up the back staircase. As they arrived at the second floor landing, they saw a policeman standing guard outside a door.

"That must be the room," Green Hornet whispered. "Careful, Kato."

"Who is that?" the policeman called.

"No one you'd care to meet," shouted the Green Hornet, as he fired his gas gun. The policeman fell noiselessly to the floor.

"He'll be all right, but out of our way for a few minutes," Green Hornet said. "Let's look around."

He checked the door lock with his skeleton key. "It fits," he told Kato. "You find anything?"

"These matches on the floor, Mist' Britt. Initials K.J. Mean something?" Kato asked.

"Maybe, Kato. They match his partner's Kenneth Jackson. Let's check."

Making a hasty exit from the rooming house, Kato and Green Hornet returned to their fast-moving auto, Black Beauty.

"Jackson lives on the other side of town, Kato. Hurry!" Green Hornet instructed.

When they arrived at Jackson's home, they saw a lighted room at the far end of the house. Creeping silently across the lawn, Green Hornet saw Jackson pacing the floor in the room. He nodded to Kato. Opening the window slightly, Kato called in an airy voice.

"I've come back, Jackson. Back to haunt you."

"What the . . . Who is that?" Jackson said in a terrified voice.

"It's me! Reynolds! I've come back!"

"No, no," shouted the frightened man. "You're dead. I poisoned you. You're dead."

"I'm coming after you, Jackson," Kato, who was a master at voice disguise, continued.

"No, let me alone. I'll pay you back. I'll give you the money I stole! Only leave me alone!"

Jackson backed up against his desk. Whipping out a gun from the top drawer, he fired wildly at the ceiling, floor, and window. Suddenly, he let out a gasp and fell to the floor.

The Green Hornet replaced his gas gun and called to Kato.

"Good work, Kato," he said. "I thought Jackson might be behind this 'suicide.' He was stealing money from the firm. Reynolds discovered it and met him at the boarding house. Jackson poisoned Reynolds. Then faked the suicide. Call the police, he'll confess. I'll give the 'Sentinel' the scoop."



GREEN HORNET

FIGHTS CRIME

THIS STORY
CONCERNS PYROMANIA, A
MAN AND HIS DOG... AN EYE
FLY... AND THE GREEN HORNET'S
FEARLESS FIGHT AGAINST
"CRIME AND COMBUSTION"

THE FOLLOWING
IS AN ENTRY
IN THE DIARY
OF PAUL
DERRER...



"It was right after my illness I had scratched
at a match for my nose when my eyes
were caught by the spattering flame."



"It was like a blinding star...
I shared this it poured to nothing
because my fingers... struck
another match... another..."



"Tonight I dreamed of a blinding moon
like a fiery wheel in the sky... burning
trees were crashing about me..."



"Today I walked with Shep to the
beach... I saw an old condemned
building... nobody would care if it
burned down..."



"Tonight I stole into the collar of the
condemned building and set my
first fire..."



"The flames! The fire engines! I felt a strange power... I had done all this work in tiny snatches..."



"This is madness! I must fight my crazy! Before midnight tonight, I bought a book on the psychology of pyromania!"



"I bought more books, and more books..."

THE PYROMANIAC MUST CURE HIS ABNORMAL CRAVING OR HE BECOMES AN SHREW OF SOCIETY!



"Tonight the book didn't help, at all... secretly. Don't he suspect?"



"I must have quick! Alderman... always has always been friendly! I'll talk to him when he stops at my neighborhood."



"I told him everything... everything!"



"Both references from the Harwich... was given a job as night watchman at a warehouse..."

A FRIEND OF HARLEY'S, EXT. DAY! REPORT AT EIGHT SHARP! THANKS! I SURE APPRECIATE THIS!



"Tonight, five broke out in the warehouse... forward... to under control..."



Later the afternoon came to see me..."

HARLEY, NO MATTER WHAT YOU THINK, I DIDN'T DO IT!

TUT, TUT! I DIDN'T SAY YOU DID! JUST AN UNFORTUNATE COINCIDENCE! BUT YOU MUST TAKE ANOTHER JOB!



"Order that night, I learned about the factory..."

APPARENTLY IN THE CONJUNCTION, THIEVES GAINED ENTRANCE AND ESCAPED WITH BOLTS OF VERY EXPENSIVE IMPORTED WOOLLEN AND TWEEDS!



"Harley got me a new job watching again for another watchpoint near house..."

NO MORE FIRES-- I HOPE!



"But it happened again! Well! But you know, nothing would have happened... turning the big machine..."



WHAT'S WRONG, OFFICER?

SOME CROOKS DROVE OUT FOUR TRUCKS LOADED WITH COAL! WE DIDN'T EVEN SEE THEM! THIS SHORE IS TOUGH ON THE COAST!



"Harley came again tonight. Could see it in his face... he suspects me..."

AH--I'LL GET YOU A NEW JOB, DEARIE-- I WANT TO HELP, BUT YOU-- WELL-- YOU MUST BE HONEST WITH ME!

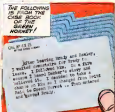
I DIDN'T SET THE FIRE! I DIDN'T!



















"I intensely flew back something back me to looky as he was drawing a bead on me from the freighter's deck."



"It was a pitiful sight. Harley managed to haul Sam from the death grip on his throat... my last glimpse of the sticky dog was his writhing body being consumed by the swirling flames."

"SA! SA! I GOT 'EM LOOSE! I GOT 'EM LOOSE!"



"YOU GOT HIM LOOSE BUT YOU'RE STILL TRAPPED HARLEY!"

"OH YEAH! I'VE GOT A VERY NERVOUS THROCKEN FINGER, KOKNET AND IT'S JUST ABOUT READY TO PULL YOU WITH LEAD!"





FRIENDS - THE NEXT ISSUE
OF MY MAGAZINE WILL FEATURE
ONE OF MY MOST EXCITING CASES.

**"The Man
Behind The Mask"**

KATO AND I PULL A FEW
NEW TRICKS OUT OF THE BAG
IN OUR RELENTLESS FIGHT
AGAINST CRIME! BE SURE YOU
READ THE NEXT ISSUE!

LOOK
FOR
THIS
COVER



KATO



BRITT LINCOLN



CASEY

ONLY KATO
KNOWS THE
HORNET'S
IDENTITY!
HE'S ALWAYS
THE GREEN
HORNET!

TRICKS OUT OF
THE BAG!
THE NEW
HORNET AND
KATO TAKE
THE CASE!

WIDE PLOT
TELEVISION
SERIES!
DON'T MISS
IT! READ
THE GREEN
HORNET!

ON THE AIR COMET-TO-COMET
TUESDAY NIGHTS
KAT NETWORK

ON SALE APR 5th *get your copy*



HELLO FOLKS!

IT'S A REALITY SHOW A
REVEALING TO REVEAL THE
MIND OF BLACK CAT IN
AN EYE-BEATING
BLACK CAT STORY BOOK!
WORTH THE WAIT!

Sensational
**HOLLYWOOD STAR
TURNS VILLAIN!**

THE COMIC BOOK THAT DOES ALL CORNERS!

THE BLACK CAT

Read the story with Black Cat as the villainess
from Hollywood's greatest star (and enemy to
the Green Hornet of Crime!)



THE GREEN HORNET



THE GREEN HORNET



The Black Cat **Look For Her**



SHOCK

GUEST STAR

GIRSON

NOTHING ABSOLUTELY
NOTHING WILL STOP
ME FROM GETTING
DOWN FROM THE
AWAY FROM DOCTOR
DEATH

**RELEASING LIGHTNING
ENERGY FROM SHOCKING
CHARGES OF HIGH VOLTAGE
ELECTRICITY, RACON
DISSEM LOSES HIS POWER
TO THREAT
DEATH ON THE MARCH 24**

Results

100%
 100%
 100%

CH. YOUNG YOUNG
 DRY SO ON TRIP
 TO MOON - BRONX
 BACK - L. MONT
 1 ST. PH
 1 ST. PH

HOW CAN I
GET IT
NOW?

YA! YA! GOT TO
NIGHT. CRY IS PLAIN
TO GO BACK TO
MOON! WHEN
CRY AND WE
STILL MOON
WILL BE

MEANWHILE IN THE ALABAMA
LABORATORY OF DR. BRIGHT...

WE'LL TRY TO GET BACK TO
THE MOON TO-NIGHT! FOR WE
HAVE TO GET FOOD FOR
OUR LITTLE VISITORS! THEY
WON'T TOUCH ANYTHING
WE'VE OFFERED
SO FAR!



YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT
TO DO? THIS BRAIN
IS OUR ONLY MEANS OF
FEELING THE COSMOS!
--ARRANGED IN EXACTLY
TWELVE HOURS REVERSE
THE SIGNAL--AND DON'T--
--DON'T EVER
TOUCH THIS!

HORRAY!

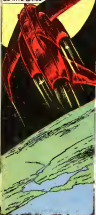


IF YOU SENT THAT OFF
WE CAN NEVER RETURN!
WELL...--WELL, ALL SET
READY, ROCK?

OH
MY WAY!



--AND OFF THEY
GO INTO SPACE!



GOODBYE! AAA! PRETTY SOON YOU
HAVE FOODS! BUT COME! IT'S
--LATE! YOU GO SLEEP NOW!



GOOD! THE
DEALTER FIND
OF GOLD! HOUSE--
MAKE GOOD PLACE
FOR YOU TO LIVE
IN! COME! YOU SO
BACDY. BYE
SWEETS DREAMS!

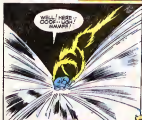


SWEETS DREAMS TO
YOU TOO!

AAAA!









"AND AS FOR YOU, SHALL TRY—THIS SHOULD DO YOU!"







Dear JOE... LATE THAT NIGHT...

WELL, OUR LITTLE ADVENTURE IS OVER! BUT OUR PROBLEMS STILL GO ON! WE WENT TO THE MOON FOR FOOD FOR THE LITTLE ONES... BUT WE DIDN'T GET IT!

HOW LONG DO YOU THINK THEY CAN LAST, DOCTOR?



IN THIS CORNER....

KID ADONIS

in *The* AFFAIRS OF THE
MAN FROM OUT OF
THIS WORLD!

YOU'RE
NEXT, KID
ADONIS!
PUNCH ME!
IF YOU
DARE!



WHEN A FANTASTICALLY POWERFUL CREATURE STEPS OUT OF A SPACE MACHINE TO STARTLE SCIENCE WITH INCREDIBLE FEATS OF STRENGTH, THAT'S AMAZING! BUT WHEN THIS BRAVE CHARACTER CHALLENGES WORLD CHAMPION KID ADONIS TO A FIGHT, THAT'S TROUBLE!

KID TO PROFESSOR HOMER, WHO DEVELOPED KID ADONIS TO THE CHAMPIONSHIP AS AN EXPERIMENT TO PROVE THAT BRAIN IS WIGHTER THAN BRAIN!! THE RESULT OF THE CONTEST IS A BLOW WHICH SCRAMBLES ONE OF HIS FAVORITE SCIENTIFIC THEORIES!

DEATH VALLEY!

-- WHERE NOT MUCH HAPPENS, BUT MANY STRANGE THINGS ARE SEEN --

SOMETIMES I THINK THESE MIRAGES DO GO TOO FAR!

WHAT ONE HAS NOW SADDLEBACK?

YE MIGHT THINK ON GRASS, MULEFACE, BUT IT LOOKS THE LIKE ONE OF THOSE FILLERS FROM HADES!

HEBBE IT'S A COMIC STRIP MIRAGE!

YE THINK SOMEONE SPILT OUR WATER?

I DIDN'T TASTE NO SPKES--

THAT'S NO MIRAGE, MULEFACE!

WELL, IF IT IS, IT'S A TALKING ONE--

ELAM ROSEPLUS MA I

WHAT'S HE SAYING?

HAVE 'EM WRITE IT DOWN, MULEFACE--

WATCHA GOT TV, HERRER FOR, SADDLEBACK?

LOOK, HEBB TALKIN' BACKWARDS!

I AM SUPERIOR MALE





NEW YORK CITY -- ADAMS DEALER WRITES NO TIME WHEN IT COMES TO EXPLOITING --

EVENT THIS EVENING, PLEASE -- THE SHOW WILL BEGIN IN TWO MINUTES!

SUPERIOR MALL

I HOPE BRUBSTAKE DON'T EVER SEE US IN OUR WORK-BOUGHTEN CLOTHES!

WELL... I AM GOING TO AN ATTRACTION!

AND, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, YOU WILL SEE SUPERMAN MAKE PERFECTLY APPROPRIATE FEATS OF STRENGTH AND DARING!



WHILE
JUST A FEW
YARDS
AWAY-- KID
ADAMS
AND HIS
ADDS ENJOY
AN AFTER-
NOON
STROLL.

BY, WHAT A
CROWD! THERE
MUST BE A
COMPLIMENT
AHEAD!

NO--SUPERIOR
SALE IS
DEMONSTRATING
HIS REMARKABLE
STRENGTH--

LET'S
GO HAVE
A LOOK-
SEE!

SUPERIOR
SALE! AN
EXPERIENCE
POWER-- I
SHOULD
LIKE TO
INTERVIEW
YOU, PLEASE!

JUST A FEW
SCIENTIFIC
QUESTIONS,
MISTER
SUPERIOR!

SEE MY
MANAGER?

RUN ALONG, BOYS,
RUN ALONG--THE
SHOW MUST
GO-- WHY YOU'RE
KID ADAMS,
THE WORLD
CHAMPION!

KID ADAMS
IS MY
TRADE
NAME,
SO TO
SPEAK!

THEN PERHAPS, KID
ADAMS, YOU WOULD
LIKE TO DEMONSTRATE
YOUR CALCIUM PUNCH
UPON THE CHIN OF
SUPERIOR SALE?

I PREFER NOT TO
RECORD A PART OF
YOUR SHOW--
GOOD DAY, SIR!

SO YOU'RE AFRAID,
ADAMS-- YOU'RE
SCARED?

NEWS TRAVELS FAST ON THE SQUARE . . .

DID YOU HEAR THAT
OUR ADAMS WAS
AFRAID TO HIT
SUPERIOR SALE?

AND I ALWAYS
THOUGHT ADAMS
WAS SO
BRAVE!

I SHALL
REJOIN FROM
THE KID
ADAMS
SORORITY!

DESPITE HIS
SUDDEN SLUMP IN
POPULARITY, KID
ADONIS CONTINUES
HIS SCIENTIFIC
RESEARCH.

BE SURE THE
CONNECTION
IS SECURE,
HAROLD!

THESE FIGURES INDICATE
YOU MAY GAIN MORE
PUNCH POTENCY BY
APPLYING ENERGIZED
AND IONIZED
BACUP PROPLUSION!



LOOK, WE'VE BEEN
CHALLENGED!

CONTROL
YOURSELF,
POP...
WHAT
DOES IT
BUY?



ACCS DEALER TODAY CHALLENGED
KID ADONIS TO FIGHT SUPERIOR
MALE. ACCORDING TO DEALER, IT
WOULD BE MERELY AN
EXHIBITION MATCH--KID
ADONIS' CROWN WOULD BE
CONTENDED, INASMUCH AS
SUPERIOR MALES OUT
OF THIS WORLD!



I SUPPOSE THE
ONLY THING
FOR ME TO
DO IS
ACCEPT!

(SAD)...
I FEAR
WE HAVE
NO CHOICE!

I'LL TELL THE
KAPERS WE
ACCEPT!

YEAH--
WE
ACCEPT!



ALL RIGHT, KID--
SET THE
INCREASED
IONIZED BACUP
PROPLUSION!

ALL
SET!



THAT PRACTICALLY
DOUBLES THE
POTENCY
OF THE
CALCULUS
PUNCH!

I HOPE
IT HAS
SOME
EFFECT ON
SUPERIOR
MALE!



THE NIGHT OF THE EXHIBITION MATCH... THE MASSIVE STADIUM IS FILLED TO CAPACITY WITH THE FIGHT SPECTATOR FROM ALL CORNERS OF THE GLOBE--

--WHILE A NONE TOO CONFIDENT KID ADDAMS SURVEYS HIS STRANGE OPPONENT--

YOU HAVE AN EXCEPTIONAL CHRIST ROMANION. WE SUPERIOR!

YOU SHOULD SEE ME WHEN I REALLY EXPAND!



THE BATTLE BEGINS--KID ADDAMS THROWS A POWERFUL PUNCH AT SUPERIOR MAN--AND SUFFERS A STABBING PAIN IN HIS FIST--

WHEW! AS IF I "WOW!"

OWW! GOODNESS, I FEEL THE STABBING HAS COME OUT OF MY GLOVE!



SUPERIOR MAN TAKES ADVANTAGE OF THE KID'S MOMENTARY DOWNSIDE--



THE MOST POWERFUL PUNCH I HAVE EVER RECEIVED!

OWW, KID-- THE CANNON PUNCH-- FULL STRENGTH!



SLOWLY PAINFULLY, KID ADDAMS REGAINS HIS FOOTING AND--



HEY, KID! WEARING A FATAL JACKET?

I STILL THINK THERE IS LIFE ON SATURN!



AM I IT WAS ALL A PUBLICITY STUNT! I USED TO BE A STUNT MAN AND STUNT MAN IN A CIRCUS--AND I WANTED TO GET INTO THE MOVIES! BE NOT FROM SATURN! IM FROM POLUGHKEPHE!



LATER--DEATH VALLEY--

HEY, LOOK! ANOTHER AIRCRAFT!

THAT AINT A AIRCRAFT-- THAT'S AACE DEALER!





BLACKMAIL

Britt Reid, publisher of the "Daily Sentinel," pressed two of the buttons on his enormous desk. A few seconds later, Ed Lowery, his star reporter, and Clicker Blinney, fast-talking former photographer, entered.

"I want you two to cover the business man's dinner at the Woodmont Hotel this afternoon. Get a new angle. Right?"

"Right," echoed Ed and Clicker in unison.

Later that day, Lowery phoned Reid. "Say, boss," he said. "There's something phony down here. None of the big shots showed up for some reason or another . . . Just a couple of guys here taking pictures. What should we do, boss?"

"Ask Gunnigan, he's City Editor," Reid said brusquely, pretending disinterest. "I'm going to the Civic Club for a swim."

At the Civic Club, Reid met Astor Vincent, the radio tycoon. During the conversation, Vincent said abruptly:

"Say, Reid. Did you hear about the deal they pulled on Walker? A gang posing as photographers took some pictures at the luncheon last week and spliced in a picture of a girl. Now they're using it for blackmail. Some fun, eh? Rogers got a call from one of them today. They're coming over to call on him tonight. These blackmailers are really brains, but none of the boys wants to get involved with the police or his wife, soooo . . ." Vincent laughed and watched for Reid's reaction, but the publisher had already started reading his newspaper.

That night, Kato and the Green Hornet made a postprandial exit with Black Beauty from the ivory stable beneath their elegant apartment dwelling.

"That's why none of the boys showed up at today's luncheon," Reid explained to his manservant. "They're scared. Well, we'll take care of that. Step on it, Kato."

"What we do, Mist Britt, when we get there?" Kato asked as Black Beauty speeded on.

"You call the police exactly five minutes after I enter the room," the Green Hornet instructed. "I'll take care of the rest."

In high gear, they arrived at Rogers' fashionable home. Kato parked the car on a side street, while the Green Hornet scaled the wall of the brick stone building. From the drawing room window, he saw the gooks talking to Rogers.

"Dis picture here makes you look real party," one thug said. "Bet your wife would like to see it."

"She wouldn't believe you," Rogers murmured. "This is preposterous. Get out!"

"Yeah? Maybe you'd like a little convincing," the thug said menacingly.

As he raised his fist to hit Rogers, the Green Hornet swung through the window and entered the room.

"How about cutting me in?" he asked. "Do Green Hornet?" gasped one thug.

"Pretty crude, boys," the Hornet said. "You should have consulted me first."

"Oh, yeah!" the thug said, reaching for his gun.

Before he could pull the trigger, the Green Hornet had fired his gas gun, releasing a stream of gas in their faces. "That'll hold you until the police arrive," he shouted.

Just then, two policemen broke down the door. "There goes the Green Hornet," called one. "Get him. He must be behind this racket."

Making a hasty exit, Green Hornet rejoined Kato and drove off in the super speedy Black Beauty.

"Another second and the police would have captured the Green Hornet," he told his side-kick. "Anyway, we got a great scoop for the Sentinel."

* * *

The next day, the morning newspapers headlined the story of the would-be blackmail ring. Michael Asford, "the man of action," loomed over Lenore Case's desk.

"Holy cow!" he said. "If I could only get me hands on dat Green Hornet guy, I got a new story about him!"



**MAMMY HAD A VISION!
...SO U/L ABNER CAN'T SHAKE
HANDS WITH ANYONE ...**

**BUT THAT'S NOT ALL ... THIS
STORY GETS**

**FUNNIER BY
THE MINUTE**

**AS ONE INCIDENT LEADS
TO ANOTHER ... HERE IS A
STORY YOU'LL WANT TO READ
OVER AND OVER ... U/L ABNER
MEETS THE FAMOUS MOVIE
STAR, BARBARA REVELL,
IN DORRACH AND THAT
EVENT STARTS A NEW
AND FEARFUL SERIES
OF EVENTS!**



**52
PAGES**

PREVIEW

**IT'S
HER PITCHER!!**



**ON SALE AT
ALL NEWSSTANDS
DECEMBER 10TH**

THE FURNISHED ROOM

EXCEPT FOR A PARROT WHO CANNOT KEEP ITS MOUTH SHUT AND EXCEPT FOR THE BIRD'S OWNER, 71-YEAR-OLD MISS VIRGIL PINKS, EXCEPT FOR THESE TWO FACTS, THE CITY OF DELPHIA IS JUST LIKE ANY OTHER...

MISS VIRGIE OWNS AN OLD MANSION ON HEBER STREET AND FOR 22 YEARS HAS RENTED A FURNISHED ROOM ON THE THIRD FLOOR TO A TOTAL OF 422 PEOPLE... PEOPLE WHO COME AND GO LIKE LEAVES ON A TREE. BUT WHEN MISS VIRGIE RENTED TO THE "ONE GALT" IN THAT TOTAL AND LIKEWISE ACQUIRED A GABING PARROT -- WELL, THEN TROUBLE BEGINS AND BEGINS PLUNTY HARD...

THE FURNISHED ROOM!



BUYING A BLANKET FOR A PARROT CAGE, IS MISS VROG, PLEASE...WHO PREFERS TO BE CALLED----

MISS VROG, IF YOU'LL AGREE, AND ABOUT THAT PARROT BLANKET--THE BIRD DESERVES IT...EVEN THOUGH THERE WAS A TIME WHEN I COULD HAVE CALLED HIM GLADY...I DON'T KNOW WHAT EVER MADE ME BUY HIM AT THAT BIRD SHOP...

I GUESS I WANTED SOMEONE TO TALK TO...USUALLY I DO THE TALKING...

EVERY TIME I RENT THE ROOM, I'M INVOLVED IN SOME KIND OF EXCITEMENT AND HAVE TO HELP OUT, I LIKE TO HELP BUT I'M OLD AND GET TIRED, THAT'S WHY...

...DECIDED ONE DAY TO TAKE A REST...TO STOP RENTING THE ROOM, THAT WAS THE DAY I BOUGHT THE PARROT, THEN IT BEGAN IT WAS BURNING...I WAITED FOR THE PET SHOP TO DELIVER THE BIRD...

THE BELL RANG AND MY HANDMAID, STEAMY SCOTT, WENT TO ANSWER...

ALL PRESENTS WHO IT IS, MISS VROG...

IF IT'S THE MAN WITH THE PARROT BLANKET, BRING HIM IN HERE, PLEASE

IT'S FOR MISS... MISS VROG... PLEASE... IF YOU PLEASE

DO NOT SPEAK OUT THERE STOPPING THE RAIN...COME IN AND BRING THAT FLYING DEATH, MISS PLEASE DEGREE WORDS WITH YOU...

YOU HAVE AN EGG FROM THE PET SHOP?

I...I GUESS IT'S A BIRD, AHHHH...

COME IN, THEN COME IN AND SIT DOWN A MOMENT

YAWN/YAWN!
YAWN/YAWN!

RAIN IS TEARS OF DEAD! YAWN/YAWN!
RAIN IS TEARS...DEAD TEARS! YAWN/YAWN!
I'M A PRETTY FLYING!!
YAWN/YAWN/YAWN!





A SHORT TIME LATER, IN A DARKY SECTION OF TOWN IN A WAREHOUSE WHERE COFFINS ARE STORED...

HEY, BOSS! IT'S ME--BUBBY!

DID YOU GET IT THIS TIME?

SO YOU DIDN'T GET IT? YOU FEEB HEAD! WE'LL BOTH GO AND GET IT--RIGHT NOW! I'M SICK OF HANGING OUT HERE!

GEE, KID, I DON'T SEE HOW YOU HAVE THE NERVE...

AND WHY NOT?

HOW CAN YOU ROB YOUR OWN DAUGHTER'S? I...I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO...

AH, YOU'RE RIGHT SHE DOESN'T KNOW ME--WHEN HER BROTHER DID, I LEFT HER AND...

SHE WAS ADORSED. ALL I WANT IS THAT LOCKET SHE WEARS AND THE KEY AROUND IT--THE KEY TO THAT DEPOSIT BOX!

WHAT IS YOU GOING TO DO--KID NEXT?

I WON'T HAVE TO. IF I THREATEN TO TELL EVERYONE I'M HER OLD MAN-- SHE'LL COME ACROSS WHO WOULD SPEAK TO HER--IF THEY KNOW ABOUT ME!

HERE'S THE HOUSE--SHE'S UP THERE!

I'LL GO UP THE BACK WAY--YOU SURPRISE THE OTHERS AT THE FRONT DOOR AND KEEP THEM THERE!

YEAH...I'LL SETTLE A SCORE WITH THAT OLD DUMB AND THAT YOUNG SQUAT!

MYSTERIOUSLY, SON IN HAND, GOES TO THE FRONT DOOR, ICY BUTTERS UP THE BACK FIRE ESCAPE, INTO A DARKENED HALL, UP TO THE DOOR OF THE FURNISHED ROOM...





AMERICA'S FUNNIEST FAMILY

featuring

DOTTY DRIPPLE

THESE
LETTERS
ARE ALL FOR
YOU
HORACE--

ME?







AMERICA'S FUNNIEST FAMILY

(coloring)

DOTTY DRIPPLE

NOTHING LIKE
A GAME OF GOLF
TO GIVE A MAN
VIN AND
VIGOR!

©1959 H. M. Goodman

HORACE!
BEFORE YOU
GO GOLFING
WILL YOU
ERRAND DOWN
THE LAUNDRY
FOR ME?

HERE
IT IS,
DOTTY!

WOULD YOU MIND
TAKING THEM DOWN
TO THE LAUNDRY
ROOM?

OH HORACE—
PLEASE, YOU'RE DOWN
THERE! YOU MIGHT
RUN SOME HOT
WATER FOR
ME!

SURE!

DID YOU PUT
THE SOAP IN,
DEAR?

NO, BUT I'LL
DO IT NOW.

NO, HORACE—
HOLD UP YOUR
SHIRT FIRST!
YOU'VE GOT
TO GET
THEM WET!

THERE!
THAT'S
DONE!

NOW—
YOU'RE ALL
READY TO
WASH
THEM!

LOOK
For 45¢
NO. **7**

WE HAD TO BE VERY CAREFUL—WE DIDN'T WANT ANYTHING TO HAPPEN TO THAT BRAVE LITTLE GIRL... A QUICK PLAN WAS NEEDED... THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING TO DO... CAN YOU GUESS?

LOOK WHO'S HERE! SHUT EYE... AND THAT SPILLS TROUBLE FOR KERRY DRAKE.

ALSO, SPECIAL SHORT FEATURES REVEALING HOW THE LAW TRACKS DOWN VICIOUS CRIMINALS!

400-52 PAGES

KERRY DRAKE
WITH FIVE CARDS

ON SALE JAN. 5TH

BE SURE TO GET YOUR COPY.

RIDDLE

THE MORE YOU EAT... THE MORE YOU WANT..

WHAT IS IT?

You Find it in the GROCERY STORES

It's in the PARKS and ZOO-

You Find it in the DRUG STORES

and on CONFECTION COUNTERS, too.

ANSWER

Cracker Jack

HI-KIDS LOOK FOR A SURPRISE NOVELTY IN EVERY BOX

IT'S CRISP, CRUNCHY, CANDY-COATED POPCORN AND PEANUTS—GET A BOX.